

Daniel, Henry and Fred

by Lara Ashleigh Lords

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Summary: A short story about Daniel, Jack, coffee and rocks

Daniel, Henry and Fred

DANIEL, HENRY AND FRED

>WARNING! WARNING! IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN 'FOREVER IN A
DAY' DON'T READ THIS. THERE IS A SMALL SPOILER HIDDEN

>IN THIS FANFIC!

> "Hello Henry! How are you today? I'm alright,
thank you! Oh, you've got some coffee already for me?

>Thank you!" Daniel was busy talking to the coffee cup
again. Jack observed him from across the room. "Jack,

>say hello to Henry!" said Daniel, upon noticing Jack.
Jack rolled his eyes. It was like this every morning. He

>and the other members of the SGC had to put up with it.
 You see, Daniel was in love with coffee (just

>in case you hadn't already noticed). In fact, he loved
it so much it had helped him get through just about

>everything, including his wife's death. He could even
tell how a coffee bean would taste would taste just by

>looking at it.
 This was why Henry, his coffee cup, was his best

>friend.
 "Hello Henry. Hello Daniel." said Jack, keeping a low profile. All he wanted to do was read the newspaper.
When was Daniel going to get the point?

> "I was thinking about introducing Fred to Henry,"
said Daniel, walking around the room. And whose Fred then,

>Jack thought. The blue coffee cup he has at home.
 Daniel pulled out a rock from his bag. No wonder

>that bag of his was so heavy! That rock was Fred. Jack
kept his head behind the newspaper.

> "Henry, I'd like you to meet a friend of mine,"
Daniel introduced, placing the rock on the table. "This >is Fred. Fred, this is Henry. He's a coffee cup!" No duh,
Daniel. Jack just sat there watching. There was something

>very wrong with this man. Very wrong indeed. Jack watched
in
utter amazement as Daniel started to make these objects
>interact with one another. Then, the worst of it came..
 "Jack,
say hello to Fred."
> "Hello Fred"
 "Ahh. See Fred. Jack likes you. Jack's you're new
>friend."
 "His what? His new friend? There is no way I'm
>being friends with a rock!"
 "Oh Jack!"
> "Don't oh Jack me Daniel!"
 "Say sorry to Fred, Jack."
> "What?"
 "I said, say sorry"
> "No way!"
 "In which case, you'll going to have to hug him
>to show him you're sorry!"
 "Hug him? Hug him? Ok then."
> Daniel handed Fred over to Jack. What a big mistake!
Jack
chucked Fred across the room. But here's where the
>really bad part comes in:-
 At that moment, there was a huge
crash and Jack
>saw something fall off the table. It was horrible and
Jack sat
through it, all in slow motion. Daniel started
>screaming. Little bits of red pottery went everywhere.
That's
right, folks. You got it in one:-
> "Henry, no!" yelled Daniel. He was very close to
tears. Jack saw
that there was only one thing left to do
>if he wanted a SG-1 full of happy bunny rabbits today.
 "Hello,
Dr Frasier? Have you got room for another
>patient? Henry's fallen off the table... Yes, Daniel's
coffee cup
Henry.....No, I am not out of my mind....Well,
>it was kind of my fault.....It's a long, long story..."

>DISCLAIMER:- THE CHARACTERS IN THIS STORY BELONG TO GEKKO
FILM
INC. EXCEPT FOR FRED, I MADE HIM UP MYSELF.

End
file.